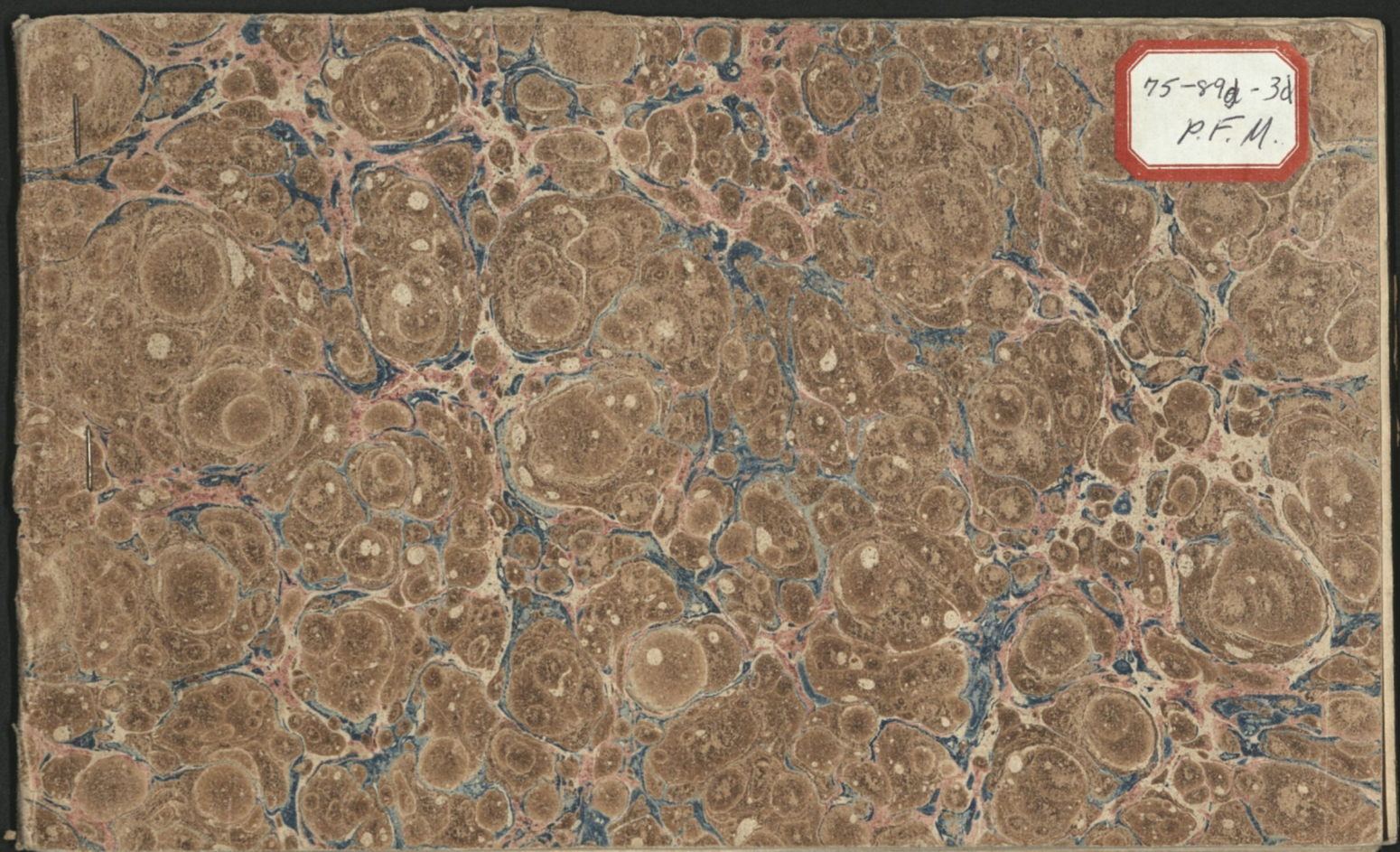




75-89d-3d

P.F.M.



William

William Riddell. July 25<sup>th</sup> 1834



I sleep

I safely

At once

And oh

New born

Once more

My con

And spr



Hymn. - Haworth.

In sleep's serene oblivion laid,  
I safely passed the silent night;  
At once I see the breaking shade,  
And drink again the morning light.

New born - I bless the waking hour,  
Once more, with awe, rejoice to be;  
My conscious soul resumes her power,  
And springs, my gracious god, to thee.

Accom

How is it

One spark of

Unless in the

Of which the

A youth may

May sing his

And speak as

And have a



Accomplishment—Jane Taylor.

How is it that masters, and science, and art,  
One spark of intelligence fail to impart,  
Unless in that chymical union combined,  
Of which the result, in one word, is a mind?

A youth may have studied, and travelled abroad,  
May sing like Appollo, and paint like a Claude,  
And speak all the languages under the pole,  
And have every gift in the world, but a soul.

The Ra  
Lo! what  
From hear  
Hearts, are it  
The rainbow

How high  
The emera  
The topoz  
With the c



The Rainbow. — Mrs. Hemans.

Lo! what bright arch of varied hue  
From heaven to earth is bow'd?  
Haste, ere it vanish, haste to view  
The rainbow in the cloud.

How bright its glory! there behold  
The emerald's verdant rays;  
The topaz blends its hue of gold  
With the deep ruby's blaze.

2  
The

Deep, deep

Dead

There is

The go

The wo

The

Refic

Ea



<sup>24</sup>The Thunder-storm. — Mrs. Hemans.

Deep, fery clouds o'ercast the sky,  
Dead stillness reigns in the air;  
There is not even a breeze, on high  
The gossamer to bear.

The woods are hushed, the waters rest,

The lake is dark and still,

Refecting, on its shadowy breast,

Each form of rock and hill.

The old

1. The old shepherd

His task

Yet wherever

Thus happy

2. When far

For a na

His fair

Placed



The old shepherd and his dog. - Wolcott.

1. The old shepherd's dog, like his master, was gray;

His teeth all departed, and feeble his tongue;  
Yet wherever brian went, he was followed by Tray:  
Thus happy through life did they hobble along.

2. When fatigued, on the grass the old shepherd would lie,

For a nap in the sun: midst his slumbers so sweet,

His faithful companion crawled constantly nigh,

Placed his head on his lap, or lay down at his feet.

Boston,

for one quarter's B

50 Dollars

Boston

which is e

75



Receipt for Rent.

Boston, January 1, 1831. Received of R. Parker, fifty Dollars in full  
for one quarter's Rent of house No. 158, Washington Street, ending this day.

50 Dollars.

B—R—.

Receipt for Money on a Note.

Boston, January 1, 1831.—Received of Mr J. Robinson Twenty five Dollars  
which is endorsed on his note of November 1, 1830.

75 Dollars.

L—V—P—.

The  
With  
The  
And

To  
An



## Reflections

The sun resplendent gilds the morn,  
With mild and genial ray,

The distant hills he tips with gold,  
And drives the mist away.

The warbling lark his rising greets,

And waves her downy wings—

To realms ethereal, see her soar,

And soaring, hark! she sings.

Advice

1 Ye fair  
2 That a lover,

Attend to me  
3 That prudent

The Alcon

Your roses

But roses

And pass



## Advice to the Married Ladies.

1 Ye fair married dames, who so often deplore,  
That a lover, once blent, is a lover no more;  
Attend to my counsel, nor blush to be taught,  
That prudence must cherish what beauty has caught.

The bloom of your cheek, and the glance of your eye,  
Your roses and lilies may make men sigh;  
But roses and lilies and sighs pass away,  
And passion will die, as your beauty decay.

11 We  
Though m  
How tuney  
Nor hand

The spar  
How tan  
Exert m  
For leas



The same, concluded.

11 Use the man that you wed like your favorite guitar,  
Though musick in both, they are both apt to jar;  
Now tuneful and soft, from a delicate touch,  
Nor handled too roughly, nor play'd on too much.

The sparrow and lnet will feed from your hand,  
Grow tame at your kindness, and come at command;  
Exert with your husband the same happy skill,  
For hearts, like your birds, may be tam'd to your will.

While  
Streams of  
To every  
The heart

When  
Shedding  
We know  
And have



## Hope

"While through life's dreary pilgrimage we go,  
Streams of pure bliss none ever long enjoy,  
To every transport is attach'd its woe,  
The heart no pleasure feels without alloy.

"When pleasures sun emerges from the east,  
Shedding the cheerful splendour of delight,  
We know he must soon sink into the west,  
And leave the world in sadness and in night.

Ch  
Farr Fre

To-day m

Thou m

Thou im

Long d

By k

Till m

To th



Ode to Freedom.

Fair Freedom! blissful child of heaven  
To-day we celebrate thy birth;  
Thou richest gift to mortals given—  
Thou image bright of heaven on earth.

Long didst thou roam from clime to clime,  
By kings rejected, nations spurned,  
Till late, in slow revolving time,  
To this fair land thy course was turned.





